

POULTRY AGRICULTURE ORCHARDING FORESTRY

FARM TOPICS

DAIRYING LIVE STOCK GARDENING MARKETING

Grand Champion Calf at Baby Beef Show



Meadow View Lady, an Angus calf owned by Marion Syred, nineteen, of Silem Springs, Adams county, Ill., was chosen grand champion of the fourth annual Baby Beef Show at the National Stock yards in East St. Louis. The show is a 4-H club event that attracted 216 entrants from 19 states, Missouri and Arkansas. The calf weighed 520 pounds. The photograph shows Syred and the calf.

THE POULTRY BUSINESS FOR WOMEN

RADIO ADDRESS BY MRS. V. P. DECOSTER OF BUCKFIELD

I have been in the poultry business for the past 35 years and made a fair success, starting with 200 hens and adding upon those until we now keep 1300 layers. Therefore, I am often asked by other women to give them advice about entering the same business. This is difficult to do as some women get easily discouraged and give it up at the first bit of trouble. Others are not strong enough, there is a lot of hard and heavy work to be done. Besides, it needs considerable capital to go into it to any extent.

On the other hand, if a woman already owns her home and some land and a henhouse, with perseverance, health, and an ordinary education, she can earn a living, even at present prices.

Thirty years ago, we had only one small henhouse which would hold 250 hens. Since then we have built houses which will winter 1300 hens, and cooer houses and summer shelters proportion.

From one small incubator of 150 capacity which we ran only in spring, we now have one which holds 500 eggs which we run all winter and spring. Where we used to buy two three bags of grain at the local store, we now buy our feed by the carload and have a rat proof storage bin for it.

And all these things, the poultry is paid for as the years went by. It runs easy now, but it has meant many years of study, planning, and hard work. For you must study to keep up with new methods of work of marketing, buying, and hiring labor.

Fortunately, I have plenty of land which allows a four-year rotation of summer range, where we use summer cooers and keep it clean. When my husband was living, he kept a large herd and sheep, and raised many apples. But he was an invalid about ten years and there was where the poultry saved us. We gradually sold off the cows down to what we needed for our own family, sold the sheep, and let the orchards grow down, or cut them down.

Now we topdress our fields with hen manure and sell the hay, or let neighbors cut it at halves, and only plant fruit and vegetables we need, so that we can put all our work into poultry.

We have always kept to one breed of poultry—the Barred Rocks—and one of the first in the state to sell baby chicks and hatching eggs. I thought then, we were getting a price at 7c per chick, and we were more pleased then over an order for 100 chicks than we are now for 100.

November, 1930, by my account we sold eggs all that month at

28c per dozen, while meal, bran and middlings, were \$1.00 per hundred pounds and cracked corn, \$1.10. Just before Christmas eggs went up to 30c then dropped back to 28c and, by the last of January, were down to 20c. In November, 1930, we sold chickens at 9c per pound.

Of course, at present, labor is higher and our whole standard of living is higher. We didn't have a radio, telephone, automobile or electricity then. We carried all the water to the poultry by hand, and pumped it by hand from an old well at the back door. We now have a drilled well with an air pressure water system which carries water all over the house, bath room, hen houses, barn and poultry ranges. We have electric lights, washing machine, a vacuum cleaner, which not only cleans the house, but takes all the dust from a Mammoth incubator, and is also used in the hen pens to clean dust from the nests, and spray them with carbolineum.

I would advise anyone, man or woman, who thinks of going into poultry business, to ask advice from their County Agent, as they will gladly tell them about the buildings and equipment needed, and the number advisable with which to start. They can be depended upon to advise about feeding and help them on all subjects. The U. S. Government furnishes bulletins on every phase of the business and our own State College is always ready with free advice.

Many people start in with too many chicks, and crowd them, which causes losses and stunts the growth. We used to think a room 12 x 16 feet, and a good brooder stove would be right for 500 chicks, but now we put 300 to 350, and even then we take out the cooerlets at a very young age and leave all the space for pullets.

Early in May, the pullets are put on the range with summer shelters and kept there until October. That gives them the same kind of life that we humans have, camping out, and we all know what that does for us. Chickens need fresh air and water just as much as we do. They can stand very cold air if it is dry, but dampness is bad for them.

A woman may figure her profit from a flock of 25 or 50 hens and then think if they increase that number to several hundred hens, their profit will be the same in proportion, but that is not generally true. Many factors are likely to cut down the proportion of profit.

But there are thousands of farms in this state where two or three hundred hens can be kept if the wife will take care of the little chicks and the man will help out on the heavy work and during winter weather. They will make more profit on 300 hens than on several cows, and if well managed, I believe, can pay for the groceries and some besides for an ordinary family.

Of course you will conclude, that our success has been largely due to selling baby chicks and hatching eggs. That is partly true. On the other hand, you can sell eating eggs from any old mongrel hen, provided they are fresh and look well, but it takes years of study, work and expense to

breed purebred, healthy, up to standard, breeding birds, and to have them state-accredited for health, and trap nested, and to learn how to hatch and ship and satisfy your customers.

It is an advantage to bring up children on a farm if keeping poultry as they can be of great help, besides learning the business. All of my children were girls and one of them married a farmer who liked poultry, so they have developed as large a business as we have. And another daughter, who has always stayed at home and helped me, is now married and she and her husband are taking all the care of our poultry plant and leaving me free to go to Florida winters, while the chickens pay all the bills.

REPORTS IN SEWING PROJECTS SPONSORED BY THE 4-H CLUBS OF OXFORD COUNTY

Nearly 257 girls of Oxford County were enrolled in the sewing projects sponsored by the 4-H Clubs of the county last year, according to a report made by Miss Gilberta Watter recently. During the year just passed 229 girls made 1557 articles and completed about 1762 hours of sewing.

This is all the more remarkable since the 4-H leaders do not encourage the members to do fancy work but rather stresses the making of garments and the remodeling of clothing.

"THEY'LL TOW AMERICA OUT"

"Yes, some darn fools are still buying new automobiles," declares the Los Angeles Motor Car Dealers' Association, in advertising in several Pacific Coast newspapers.

"Who are they?" asks the advertising, and supplies the answer thus: "Well, they are people who are unshaken in spirit by the past two years and who still have something in their pocketbook."

"They are not the sort of people who halt business conferences and bridge games to boast of their financial losses."

"They prefer to plan future victories rather than glory in past defeats."

"They refused to try and keep up with the Jones when they discovered that the Joneses were in reverse gear. They hold the curious belief that the majority of people are still going to continue to drive automobiles."

"Not one of them has bought a bicycle, or gone shopping for a good second hand horse. When an electric light bulb burns out at home, they buy another one, instead of getting an oil lamp."

"They are the sort of people who would rather climb out of a trench and find the enemy in the open and kick him rather than stay endlessly under cover, building impossible defenses and fighting cooties."

"They have the old American failing for wanting now and better things, for wanting to live a little today. . . . And some day, when enough of them get together, they'll tow America out of this mess."

THE CITIZEN-PRINTERS

POULTRY

OPEN SEASON NOW FOR WAR ON PESTS

Get Rid of Mites and Collect More Eggs.

By C. F. PARRISH, Extension Poultryman, North Carolina State College, WSU Service.

During the rush season, owners of farm flocks of poultry forget the birds and as a result mites and lice get to work with a resulting decrease in the number of eggs laid, and the effort of the chickens to roost on a tree limb rather than in the poultry house.

This is the season when the annual war begins between mites on the one hand and eggs on the other. Poultrymen act as spectators but pay a stiff admission price to witness the battle. Neglect of the flocks at this time invites enemies of good poultry husbandry to get busy, and chief among these is the well-known mite. The insect infests poultry houses, usually hiding away under the perches during the day but preying upon the birds at night, sucking their blood, lowering their vitality and thereby decreasing egg production.

Here are some of the ways in which mites may be eradicated. First, do not nail down the roost poles fast to the supports. If they are nailed, knock them loose. Then spray the roosts, and the whole house, if needed, with a hot burnt cylinder oil mixed with equal parts of kerosene.

Second, paint or spray the roost with carbolineum, as recommended in Farmers' Bulletin 801 of the United States Department of Agriculture. Last history shows that mites have won every war in which they have engaged unless outside aid is given, and now that every source of farm income is needed by the owner, time should be given to eradicate poultry parasites to the extent that the birds may give their highest production.

Hatchery Best Method of Maintaining Flock

There are three principal ways by which poultry flocks are maintained from year to year. These are: the setting hen, the farm incubator, and the hatchery; and the most satisfactory source of chick supply is the hatchery, because of the fact that the whole problem of brooding, rearing and production, being on a highly uniform basis, is simplified.

A farmer is not really in the poultry business until he has at least 100 laying pullets. A flock of at least this size makes it possible for him, practically if located near a large market, to sell his eggs direct to the retailer, getting the benefit of higher prices than are possible when eggs are sold through the usual trade channels.

To secure a pullet flock of 100 birds in the fall it is necessary to start with around 20 chicks. Where chicks are purchased from the breeder hatchery or the commercial hatchery, any desired number can be started at a given time, and the problem of management, brooding, rearing and feeding is simplified. What is more important, the pullets in the fall mature at the same age and go into the laying house in a condition suited to high production.

Darkens Hen Nests

Hens on the famous Wolman farm, Summit county, Kansas, use a lot of eggs. Hens begin to go on the nests about the 1st of August and fight with hens that were on the nests and the result was cracked and broken eggs. Mr. Wolman stopped that loss by attaching burlap to the top of the nests and letting it hang down over the front. Now hens fly to the end of the step, walk along the step until they find an empty nest and enter it. Instead of trying to take a nest that already is occupied. Seemingly a hen doesn't like to have her feathers ruffled. That is what happens to her if she has to fight the burlap to get into the nest. It is probable that the darkness created by the burlap also has a tendency to lessen the fighting. —Caples's Farmer.

Poultry Hints

Provide roosts for the young growing birds. When these are available they will not pile up at night and smother in the hot corners of the brooder houses.

Providing plenty of shade for the yards is one way of protecting the flock from the hot weather. If there is not sufficient natural shade, artificial shelter can easily be provided with boards, canvas or brush.

Prevention is the safe way to raise turkeys. Keep the old birds away from the young. Hatch eggs in an incubator.

There is no profit in feeding hens which do not lay, and this is the season when many decide to go on vacation. Learn to pick out the slackers and sell them for meat.

Foods which are processed the least and which represent more nearly the whole product are safest to use when making a chick ration.

ONLY FOUR PAGES

How people rant and rave about the thinness of The Citizen when we print only four pages. They feel they have been cheated. The editor ought to be hung. They aren't going to buy the paper anymore.

Consider our side of it. The expense of getting out a newspaper is considerable. It must be printed at a certain time. Every subscriber must get one. All regardless of the amount of income we derive from it.

Advertising is the chief source of our income. If we have two or three pages of advertising we gladly pass on to you a good portion of our profit in added reading material. Isn't it just as fair that when we have a page or less we should cut down our expense as much as is possible and print

ONLY FOUR PAGES

Fable of the Almost Deserted Village

By GEORGE-ADE

(© Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

ONCE there was a Prairie Town called Maple Heights because over toward the Creek there was a Knoll nearly eight feet high. It was just one of those places that have kept the Rand McNally Co. the Map Business. If the Trains stopped there it was largely from force of habit or to cool off and not because there was any prospect of important freight or passenger traffic. A filling station reared a gaunt front where once the Hitch Rack stood. All of the human protozoa the Village knew Bill Clark, Bebe and Tommy, together with their names, and nearly every Yokel knew how to measure himself with a string and send to a Mail Order house for a whiz-bang suit with ding-dong pockets such as are worn by the undergraduates at Princeton.

For a long time the Residents of the Settlement stuck close to home, seldom venturing into the great outside World unless there was a Dollar excursion. They regarded Maple Heights as a fairly accurate reproduction of the Garden of Eden with the Snake left out. Even after there was a Smoke Bugger hanging at nearly every front gate it was not considered safe to venture more than fifty miles from the fire. No one had an urge to pick up and migrate because good old Maple Heights was supposed to be a Crown Jewel in the Diadem of one-horse towns.

Most certainly no one had ever dreamed of wearing a Straw Hat and a two-piece Lisle Suit right in the middle of January. Until the Propaganda was floated, Cold Weather was popular. A popular song at the meeting of the Literary Society on Friday Evening was "Jingle Bells." That Hunting was held to be a Sport of Kings. Who wanted anything better on a Snappy Night, when the Snow was crunching underfoot, than to tramp alongside of a large and active case burner, until one side was barbed and then shift around until the other side was done?

The long Arctic Period of every Year was enlivened with Tuffy Pulls, Oyster Suppers and Revival Services. To shovel Snow was regarded as one of the Penalties of being connected with the Human Race. The Folks had heard the Hymn about a Place where never-fading Spring abides and never-fading Flowers but they figured that only the Church Members would ever visit the Locality and they would have to reach it via the Cemetery.

Maple Heights probably would have continued to wear its flannel and fur-lap for all time if it had not been for Henneberry Kilgore. He was a retired Farmer who owned a frame residence on Second Street and was a Ring-Leader in the Croquet Set. Nearly ten years ago he helped to make a Discovery which threatens to revolutionize the Social Routine of America. He learned that if he didn't turn any Coal in the Winter he could have enough Money to purchase two round trip Tickets to Florida. Mr. Kilgore also figured that if he could entice his House to the new Superintendent of Schools he could get a monthly Income which would pay the mortgage bills of himself and family while they were soaking up the sunshine in what someone with a streak of Originality has designated as the Palm Springs State.

When the Kilgore started, the proposed Journey seemed almost as important and hazardous as a non-stop flight to Madagascar. All the Neighbors came down to see them off. They had two Shoe Boxes full of Home Cooking. The whole thing seemed adventuresome and extravagant.

The Low Cost of Fording. Very soon the tantalizing Bulletins began to arrive. On one of those average and Buckwheat Mornings, when the Smoke went straight up and there was a general Discussion as to how far below Zero it really was, ten all of the Friends would receive post Cards showing Miles and Miles of Orange Groves in Golden Bloom or Billigators dozing in the Warmth of a Summer Sea beyond the remote of tropical Palms. Also snapshots of Henneberry Kilgore in his shirt sleeves, holding up Fish. These are the Influences which undermine civilization and convert Strong Men into Weaklings.

The Kilgore came back full of that conversation about the Sun being on the job every Day and the coldest morning they had all winter being just like and sunny. It was evident that they had been sold. They began to nip the Converters. Within two weeks so many Retired Farmers were heading South along about banking giving that the demand for shoe boxes could hardly be supplied. Those who formed the flannel put in all Summer telling about the Great times they had down yonder all Winter. They were hard to put up with. A romantic Visit to the Southland seemed to become one of the Necessities of Life. Especially when the Boys came back with a new idea. They had seen the Tin-Canners all the way from Jacksonville to the Keys, giving the Laughs to Hotels, Rooming Houses and the High Cost of Living in general. All you had to do was get a canvas coating about \$13.50 and build a top of it a small house containing a Kitchen outfit and an outfit

ited Food Supply and then room all over the Map for Months and Months at a time without buying anything except a little Juice.

About the Time the Highways became congested with gliding Chicken Coops, the whole Population of Maple Heights got a Kick out of the News that Henneberry Kilgore had been offered \$8,500 for a Lot in Cocolula which he had purchased at an Auction Sale in 1917 for \$225. Also it was reported that Bricklayers were getting \$12 a Day in Miami and the Building Permits for the Year were about Two Million in excess of what we claim France owes us.

Big Talk—Big Results. The endless Chain which had been put into motion by Mr. Kilgore now began to work overtime and at high speed. Every Migrant who arrived in the Promised Land began to send back those come-on Post Cards and Reports of how many Mrs went across the Gandy Bridge each Day and also Carbon Copies of that famous leaflet to the effect that he bought so many Acres outside of such-and-such a Place expecting to build a Bungalow and now he had sold the East Half for more Money than there really is and had been offered whatever Amount you care to think of for the Other Half, always by a New York Syndicate.

That was how it worked. Every Bird who went down sent back the illuminated Lithographs and began to talk in Big Figures, whereupon at least two of the Lads back in the Home Town would join the Trek and in a couple of Weeks they would be lording the Malls with wild-eyed Yarns and each of them would induce two others to hurry and get in while the Water was great, so that by this time there would be seven Migrants instead of one and these seven would land two apiece or a grand Total of fourteen plus the seven or twenty-one. You can see for yourself that any such System will run into a lot of People in a short Time.

The Bank Building is still standing in Maple Heights even if the Funds have been withdrawn. Six of the Boys have decided not to go down this Winter as they are on the Volunteer Fire Department.

MORAL: No matter what you've heard, it's so.

Bear Grows Extra Pair of "Shoes" for Spring

While the bear hibernates in the winter the soles of his feet thicken, and by spring he finds himself wearing an extra pair of shoes, according to Hamilton M. Loring, writing in Boys' Life, the monthly publication of the Boy Scouts of America. "By spring," writes Mr. Loring, "the outer covering of the pad is composed of two layers, the newer one under the old getting ready to supplant the old. As soon as the bear emerges from his den in spring his feet are subjected to rough usage—wet ground or snow. This soaking helps to soften up the dead outer shoe and cause an easy separation. The wear on this part of Bruin's anatomy is tremendous. He is very heavy and he travels over the roughest footing. A hard-wearing shoe is a necessity; his sole must have the rubber toughness of an auto tire.

"When the old shoe peels off, the fresh new layer underneath has a certain softness, yet the toughness and elasticity of sponge rubber," concludes Mr. Loring. "This layer will remain alive through one season only, and then die and be shed in the next spring when Bruin again gets his annual change of footwear."

Impressive Salzburg. The oldest part of Salzburg, Mozart's town in Austria, is about St. Peter's abbey, its oldest monument. It was begun in A. D. 550, burned and rebuilt in the Twelfth century and took its final form in the Seventeenth century. It was a famous library of 70,000 volumes and 400 manuscripts. To the right, the visitor will find St. Peter's Cellar, now a restaurant, on the first floor of which will be found the Haydn-Stuberl where the famous composer sat evenings over his wine. St. Peter's cemetery is probably the most impressive part of the section, lying at the foot of the mighty Schlossberg, honeycombed by cells and chapels where early Christian martyrs are entombed.

War Veteran's Funeral. The American flag which drapes the casket of a deceased veteran of the World War is furnished by either the veterans' administration or the quartermaster corps of the War department. The veterans' administration customarily supplies the flags if the veteran was not in active service at the time of his death, while the quartermaster corps generally furnishes those for active service men. The flag should not be lowered into the grave with the coffin, but should be removed at the point in the burial service when the casket is started downward. The flag is customarily turned over to the relatives of the deceased.

Coblentz on the Rhine. Coblentz, the provincial capital of the Rhineland, standing where it has stood since it was founded by the Romans in 9 B. C., where the Rhine and Moselle join their waters, is one of the most attractive cities of Germany. Here the medieval ages and the modern industrial world blend to give the visitor beauty, charm and comfort. The ancient castle of the Electors, the Kauffhaus and the churches of Our Lady and St. Florian incorporate the old spirit, as do its great Village festival, organized every year in the Weindorf.

We are warned that new \$20 counterfeit bills are being circulated in New York, but the business rebound has not been high enough so that they will worry many of us, yet.

In his military service abroad, Brent Hatcher started out as an artilleryman, but they switched him to the flying corps. He says the main thing in flying is in the air, just as it is in shooting birds from the ground, is in timing, holding the ship level on a plane and judging the speed and position of the target. Bachelors really love to fly and always is ready to talk about any question of aviation.

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A Letter to SANTA CLAUS



Lights of NEW YORK

By WALTER TRUMBULL

Josiah Bartlett was a signer of the Declaration of Independence. His descendants were owners of New England mills. But the mills of the Bartletts ground out one member of the family who was different. His name was Edward A. Bartlett VI, and he was not interested in spinning, although he was willing to toll. Changing his name to Michael Bartlett, he became an actor and a singer. Old Josiah Bartlett might not have thought so much of that. In his day, actors were not objects of especially high regard. But the boy did well. Recently he succeeded Georges Metaxa, the Hungarian, in the lead of a Broadway musical show. But they tell me that a Broadway musical show is not the height of Michael Bartlett's ambition. He once toured Italy with an opera company and has been taking vocal culture ever since. Some day he plans to become a grand opera star.

Mrs. Bernard Gimbel is one of the foremost horsewomen in the United States. She has won many a prize at horse shows and been in the lead in many a hunt, but she always has ridden sidesaddle. Visiting the John Hertz on Long Island, she found that all they had were men's saddles, and for the first time rode astride. The main difference, she noticed, was that it affected her timing. It seemed queer to her to have to adjust her self consciously to the gait of a horse.

Bernard Gimbel, was, in his college days, a champion amateur boxer. That is one reason he always has taken an interest in boxing, and this interest led to his becoming one of George Tunney's chief advisers, both in boxing and business. His oldest son is not so interested in boxing as his father, but he has taken up aviation and is fast becoming an expert flyer.

It was not long ago that Percy Hammond, the famous dramatic critic, was reminiscing. Mr. Hammond permitted his thoughts to wander down the rose-scented paths of Memory Lane. He spoke of those who had walked in beauty through the dear, dead days beyond recall. He touched upon the fragile thing known as first love. Finally Mr. Hammond sighed and abruptly pulled himself back into the year 1932.

"I am just," he said descriptively, "an emotional C. A. H."

This has been a bad year for vice-presidents and office boys, many of whom have joined the ranks of the unemployed. There is a rumor that a certain suburb of New York, formerly considered wealthy, is completely filled with destitute former vice-presidents of banks and corporations. Now that the tide appears to be turning, some of them may drift back to work.

At the time of the eclipse of the sun in 1925, an editor of a New York paper was living on Long Island. He figured that a certain train would get him into the city in time to see the eclipse. The train was late and the sky had begun to darken just as it entered the tunnel, leading into the Pennsylvania station. Hurrying through the station to the subway, he took the downtown express. Arriving at his destination, he rushed up the subway stairs to emerge in bright sun light. The eclipse was over.

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Jefferson Davis Home in Memphis Torn Down

Memphis.—The old home of Jefferson Davis, President of the Civil War conference, is being razed and a commercial, revenue-producing building is to be erected on the site. The American Legion had bought the home in the hopes of making it a memorial, but the Legionnaires were never able to carry out the plan.

Skeletons Unearthed. Scottsbluff, Neb.—Six Indian skeletons, one that of a child, were unearthed along the old Oregon trail near here.

Forgotten Heroes

By Elmo Scott Watson

"The Robert Morris of the West"

GEORGE ROBERTS CLARK has a place in our country's history, even though the United States allowed the conquest of the Old Northwest to die in poverty and neglect and did not pay the full honors due his memory until 19 years later. But where is there any monument erected to the memory of Oliver Pollock or anything else to remind us of our great debt to him?

Pollock was an Irishman who emigrated to America as a youth, lived for a time in Carlisle, Pa., then in Havana, Cuba, and finally in New Orleans. During these years he had become a successful merchant and banker and a wholly self-made man. Soon after the outbreak of the Revolution he was made commercial agent for Virginia by Gov. Patrick Henry. When George Rogers Clark planned his ambitious project for the conquest of the British posts in the Illinois country, it was Pollock who brought with his own money the powder and supplies which Clark needed and shipped them up the Mississippi and Ohio rivers to Fort Mifflin.

Afterward Pollock advanced more than \$200,000 to the patriot cause, mostly on his own notes. After the war was over he sought in vain for a repayment of these debts. Believing that he might make enough money in Cuba to discharge his debts he went there. But his New Orleans creditors gave him no rest and they succeeded in having him thrown into jail in Havana. His friend, the former Governor of Louisiana, secured his release and as a prisoner on parole he was allowed to go to Philadelphia to press his claims against the American government.

Finally in 1795 Pollock was awarded the sum of \$30,000 but there was no money in the national treasury and it was not paid for another six years. Undiscouraged by his misfortune, Pollock again embarked upon trading ventures and was so successful that by 1799 he had paid every cent he owed in New Orleans. Eventually the federal government paid him a claim of \$108,000 and his other accounts with Virginia were paid by that state.

In 1792 he settled at Carlisle, Pa., and three times received the nomination for congress but was defeated in the election each time. When he died at Pinekeyville, Miss., December 17, 1823, there was no official demonstration in his honor and in the century which has elapsed since his death his name is unknown but to a few his fortune.

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SUNDAY RIVER

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Cutting and family spent the week end in Portland. D. S. Curtis of North Bridgton was in town one day recently.

Del Wilson and friend of Cambridge, Mass., were here on a hunting trip this week.

Mrs. W. H. Powers is spending a few days with her mother and sister in Upton this week.

Willie Emery and party from West Paris were in Ketchum on a hunting trip recently.

Joe Spinney was in Upton Saturday. Roger Foster helped Roland Fleet haul wood the last of the week.

Lloyd O'Brien of West Falmouth was a visitor at Mrs. Nettie Fleet's Sunday.

Miss Laura Newton spent the week end in Norway.

A few from this vicinity attended the play at Bethel Thursday night given by the Academy.

Alfred Hobbs is very sick at this writing.

Martin Jackson and Allan Walkow were fortunate in getting a 10-point deer Tuesday.

The snow plow from North Newry was in this vicinity Tuesday.

Robert Bean Jr. has gone to Andover to drive team for Owen Richards of Bethel.

Quite a number of people were in Ketchum hunting Monday and Tuesday.

BRYANT POND

Jefferson Chapter, O. E. S. Jefferson Chapter, O. E. S., held its regular meeting and inspection last Friday night. D. D. W. M. Hattie A. Edwards of Mechanic Falls inspected the Chapter.

P. G. P. Herbert Foster and Mrs. Foster and A. G. P. Mr. Trafton and Mrs. Trafton were there. There were also visitors from Mechanic Falls, Norway and West Paris.

The Brothers were the supper committee. They served an oyster stew supper at 7 P. M. Everyone had an enjoyable time. The next meeting will be election of officers.

Jolly Workers 4-H Club. The Jolly Workers 4-H Club met at Mrs. Abner Mann's last Saturday afternoon and organized a Cooking and Housekeeping Club. Ten girls were present. Mrs. Abner Mann is Leader and Mrs. Edith Abbott is assistant Leader.

The following officers were elected: President, Rachel Twitchell; Vice President, Ida Cushman; Secretary, Barbara Cole; Treasurer, Levia Lakeway; Cheer Leader, Levia Lakeway; Color Bearer, Clementine Morgan; Press Reporter, Ida Cushman. The program of work for the year was accepted. Games were played and refreshments were served after the meeting.

The Garden Club met with Mrs. Lois Davis, December 6th. The evening was spent in making Christmas wreaths.

R. R. Engineers Thank Safe Auto Drivers. Charleston, S. C.—If you are a careful driver and happen to be driving in South Carolina, you will be thanked for stopping at a grade crossing while a train passes.

Engineers of a railroad have been provided with form letters when they see a driver stop his car and wait, instead of attempting to beat the train across, they are to sign the letter, which preaches a sermon on safety, and toss it to the driver.

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK. Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank to Mrs. Chas. Sidell and numbered 2459 has been destroyed or lost, and it is desired that she have a new book of deposit issued to her.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK. By Fred F. Bean, Treas., Bethel, Maine.

BETHEL NATIONAL BANK. The annual meeting of the Stockholders of Bethel National Bank will be held in the banking rooms of said Bank in Bethel, Maine, on Tuesday, January 10, 1933, at two o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of any business that may legally come before said meeting.

ELLEN C. PARK, Cashier, Bethel, Maine, December 3, 1932.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named. At a Probate Court, at Paris, in vacation in and for the County of Oxford, on the 30th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-two. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of December, A. D. 1932, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and do heard thereon in the case cause.

Charles L. Swan, late of Bethel, deceased; first and private accounts presented for allowance by Leslie B. Davis, administrator.

Bessie A. C. Hansmann, late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Abbie H. C. Finck and The Chase National Bank of the City of New York, Trustees for benefit of Carl Morton Hansmann.

Bessie A. C. Hansmann, late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Abbie H. C. Finck and The Chase National Bank of the City of New York, Trustees for benefit of Abbie H. C. Finck.

Witness, Henry H. Hastings, Judge of said Court at Paris this 30th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-two.

HELEN B. EMELEY, Acting Register.

Watch This Space for Dates

Eyes Examined, Glasses Furnished by E. L. GREENLEAF, Optometrist, over Rowe's Store.

BUSINESS CARDS. HOWARD E. TYLER, D. C., Palmer Graduate. Office hours—9 A. M. to 12 M.; 2 P. M. to 5 P. M. Evenings by appointment. Bethel. Monday afternoon. Tel. 228-N. Thurs. eve. NORWAY.

S. S. GREENLEAF, FUNDAL DIRECTOR & MORTICIAN. AUTO HEARSE. AMBULANCE FOR MOVING THE SICK. Day and Night Service. BETHEL, MAINE. Phone 112.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO., BETHEL, MAINE. MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKERS. Chaste Designs. FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP. Letters of Inquiry promptly answered. See Our Work—Get Our Prices. E. E. WHITNEY & CO. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

DR. RALPH OTIS HOOD, OSTEOPATH. Office at the Residence of Mrs. Wallace Clark. Daily. Evenings 9-12 and 2:30-5 by appointment.

E. M. KLAIR, (graduate of Faelton Pianoforte School, Boston, Mass.). at H. C. Rowe's on Saturdays. (INTERVIEW INVITED).

KNOW WHAT YOU BUY. Nationally Advertised Goods Are Sold by Bethel Merchants.

The purchaser of standard advertised products takes no chances. The quality and price are right. The manufacturer cannot afford to have it otherwise.

BUY NATIONALLY ADVERTISED GOODS IN BETHEL.

APOLLO Chocolates. W. E. ROSSERMAN. ATWATER KENT Radio. E. J. MARSHALL. CHILTON Pens. E. P. LYON. Community Rogers Bros. and Holmes & Edwards Silver. LYON EASTMAN Kodaks.

W. E. ROSSERMAN. EXIDE Batteries. CROCKETT'S GARAGE. GOODRICH Rubbers. ROWES. McKesson Health Products. W. E. ROSSERMAN. MICHAELS-STERN Clothes. ROWES.

MUNSBY WEAR. ROWES. PENNSYLVANIA Tires. LORRY'S GARAGE. PHILCO Radios. E. P. LYON. PILOT Radios. LORRY'S GARAGE. RADIOLA, Koister Radios. CROCKETT'S GARAGE. RCA Radio Tubes.

E. J. MARSHALL. WALK OVER SHOES. ROWES. WATERMAN Fountain Pens. W. E. ROSSERMAN.

"L. F." Atwood's Medicine. This is a symptom of indigestion often caused by faulty diet, sometimes by overeating. Less sweets, starches or pickles for a while will help relieve the trouble. But be sure to use this safe and sure family remedy, "L. F." Atwood's Medicine, for it contains 60 doses.



HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?

Questions

What blind woman was the author of many beautiful hymns? Which is correct, "This medicine does not effect the heart," or "this medicine does not affect the heart?" What is the meaning of the word epistle? From where do the wild bees of this country come? What is the pulse? Which state is called the Evergreen state? When does Good Friday come each year? Why is alcohol put in a radiator in winter? Who wrote "Hoosier Schoolmaster?" What Louisiana Senator is called "The King Fish?"

Answers to Last Week's Questions

Benjamin Franklin. "In all directions" would be more correct. First Thessalonians. Driving the snakes out of Ireland. The stars. St. Lawrence. Sugar cane and beets. It is supposed to bring happiness. Samuel Woodworth. Gar Wood.

SOUTH ALBANY

James Cameron and friend, Henry W. from Beverly, Mass., were end guests at Robert Hill's. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Allen were at Charlie Falls Sunday. Kimball spent a few days at home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kimball, last week. Rev. R. A. Brandon conducted the services at the Albany Church on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell attended the Maine State Grange in August last week in company with L. E. Atre, Harold Pike and B. W. Sanborn.

June Brown is enjoying a vacation from her school at North Water.

Hugh and Leo Stearns are cutting for F. E. Scribner. Mr. and Mrs. Colby Robinson were guests at Leon Kimball's. The Robertson family from Westbury, Mass., spent a few days at cottage at Hunt's Corner last week.

WEST STONEHAM

John Hill and Watson Andrews cutting wood for Albert Adams. Adams and son Albert were in town on business Friday. Charlie Carley spent Saturday at Mrs. Albert Adams. Mrs. Abbott of South Paris called on John Adams Sunday.

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS

Remington Underwood L. O. Smith Royal

Quality — Always in Stock
The Citizen Office

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE OF GOULD ACADEMY

Friday, Dec. 16, Fryeburg Academy at Bethel
Friday, Jan. 6, Mexico at Bethel
Friday, Jan. 13, Wilton Academy at Bethel
Friday, Jan. 20, Alumni at Bethel
Wednesday, Jan. 25, at Rumford (4:00 p. m.)
Friday, Jan. 27, Norway at Bethel
Wednesday, Feb. 1, at South Paris
Friday, Feb. 3, at Colebrook, N. H.
Wednesday, Feb. 8, South Paris at Bethel
Friday, Feb. 17, at Norway
Wednesday, Feb. 22, Rumford at Bethel (4:00 p. m.)
Friday, Feb. 24, at Wilton Academy
Wednesday, March 1, at Mexico
Friday, March 3, Gorham N. H., at Bethel

NORTH NEWRY

Maurice Vail spent the week end with George Wight. Daniel Wight was at home from Gorham over the week end. Mr. and Mrs. Everett Forren and family of Rumford were calling on relatives in town Sunday.

Rev. Irons attended the church supper at Mrs. Morton's Saturday night. Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight, Ernest Holt and Miss Gwendolin Godwin went to Augusta to attend State Grange on Wednesday.

The Whist Party at the Grange Hall was very well attended Friday evening. There will be another one in two weeks, on Friday, December 23.

L. E. Wight and daughter, Elizabeth, called on Mr. and Mrs. Percy Walker Sunday afternoon.

Timothy and Rodney Hanscom were absent from school Monday on account of bad colds.

The school at the "Head of the Tide" will have their Christmas tree and entertainment Friday afternoon. Edna Smith called at L. E. Wight's Saturday evening.

The first real snow storm came Sunday night. Mr. Morton, the road commissioner, has the snow plow in readiness should the storm continue.

H. R. Powers and family were in Bethel shopping last Friday. They also called on Mrs. C. E. Burgess.

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK

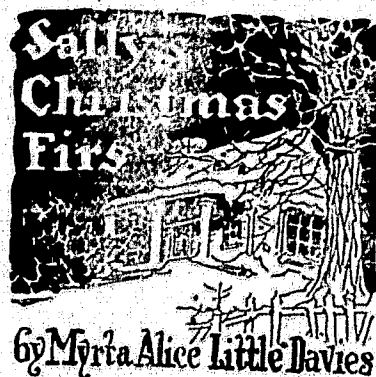
Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank and numbered 3921 has been destroyed or lost, and it is desired that a new book of deposit be issued.
BETHEL SAVINGS BANK,
By Fred F. Bean, Treas.,
Bethel, Maine

Planning for the Future

"Every farm dollar spent for food that might have been produced at home is a dollar wasted" has been aptly said.

Keep track of your dollars by depositing them in the

Bethel National Bank
BETHEL, MAINE



SALLY STEVENS

On the third day of Christmas week the news spread like mad that Sally Stevens was acting nurse for Frankie Jones' invalid mother, so that Frankie could have a precious long day free for writing the little stories that men generally supported the two. On the fourth day Sally was amusing the Weave children down on the flats, while the mother sewed gallantly all day on dresses the cloth for which came from nobody knew where. On the fifth day of the ridiculous week Miss Sally was at the bleak hotel in the great kitchen, washing dishes and scrubbing generally all day, so that the oldest Martin girl could have the long drive to the city with the boy she loved, and see a real movie. She came home in a new coat and shoes.

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A FEW MOMENTS WITH THE POETS

TELL HER SO

Amid the cares of married life,
In spite of toil and business strife,
If you value your sweet wife,
Tell her so!
Prove to her you don't forget
The bond to which your seal is set;
She's of life's sweets, the sweetest yet—
Tell her so!

When days are dark and deeply blue,
She has her troubles, same as you,
Show her that your love is true—
Tell her so!

In former days you praised her style,
And spent much care to win her smile;
'Tis just as well now worth your while—
Tell her so!

There was a time you thought it bliss
To get the favor of one kiss;
A dozen now won't come amiss—
Tell her so!

Your love for her is no mistake—
You feel it, dreaming or awake—
Don't conceal it! For her sake,
Tell her so!

You'll never know what you have missed
If you make love a game of whist;
Lips mean more—than to be kissed—
Tell her so!

Don't act, if she has passed her prime,
As though to please her were a crime!
If ever you loved her, now's the time—
Tell her so!

She'll return, for each caress,
An hundredfold of tenderness!
Hearts like hers were made to bless!
Tell her so!

You are hers, and hers alone;
Well you know, she's all your own;
Don't wait to "carve it on a stone"—
Tell her so!

Never let her heart grow cold—
Richer beauties will unfold;
She is worth her weight in gold!
Tell her so!

A MOTHER'S MEETING

"I beg your pardon," said the cow,
"But it would make you laugh
Could you but hear the cunning things
Said by my little calf."

Believe the thing was true;
That darling child has called me
"Ma-a-a!"

And once she murmured, "Moo!"

"I beg your pardon," said the hen,
"A bird of lofty mien;
But when my chicks tried to eat
A large piebald bean,

They turned their little noses up;
The insult made them weep;
They looked with scorn upon that seed
And loudly cried; 'Cheap—cheap!'"

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Thornton moved into their new house last week.

John Emery is moving his goods in to the Charlie Buck place.

Elva Abbott and Mildred Buck visited with Edith Jackson one day last week.

Mrs. Annie Buck visited Mrs. Fred Buck of Bird Hill last week.

Mrs. Elmer is moving his goods in to the Charlie Buck place.

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Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents. Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week. Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

For Sale

Order Your Christmas Wreaths of MRS. D. T. DURELL. Tel 52-21.

FOR SALE OR RENT—The Copeland Stand, Chapman Street, Bethel Village. Bethel Savings Bank. 36ft

Miscellaneous

GASOLINE ELEVEN CENTS A GALLON! For particulars about a new invention that will increase power and save money write to J. Votkowski, Lockes Mills, Me. 36p

Guns, Rifles, Ammunition and Trap-Trap Supplies. bought, sold and exchanged. H. I. BEAN, Fur Buyer and Lumber Dealer, Bethel, Maine. 23ft

UNUSUAL VALUE!

The Oxford County Citizen, \$2.00
McCall's Magazine, 1.00

Both One Year, \$2.50

Born

In Bethel, Dec. 7, to the wife of Charles Swan, a daughter, Lorraine. In Greenwood, Dec. 1, to the wife of Chester Moray, a son.

In Norway, Nov. 30, to the wife of Albert Payne, a daughter, Janice Elaine.

In Andover, Dec. 1, to the wife of Edwin Morton, a son.

In Paris, Dec. 4, to the wife of Roscoe D. Blatter, a son, Roscoe D., Jr.

Married

In Kittery Point, Nov. 6, by Rev. Edward H. Newcomb, Clayton S. Hall of East Waterford and Miss Ruth Kenney of Auburn.

In Bryant Pond, Dec. 6, by Rev. C. D. McKenzie, Raymond J. Foster and Mrs. Eva Baldwin, both of South Paris.

In Norway, Dec. 7, by David A. Kiffin, Justice of the Peace, Earl R. Pothergill of South Paris and Miss Marguerite Lachance of Norway.

In Norway, Nov. 26, by Rev. D. L. Joell, Lewis E. Knightly of Norway and Ruth B. Johnson of Oxfordfield. In Dixfield, Dec. 5, by Rev. Frederic H. Young, Maurice Wing and Miss Hazel Ford, both of Dixfield.

Died

In Magalloway Plantation, Dec. 14, Walter, Lorry of Rumford, aged 17 years.

In Lewiston, Dec. 13, Frank L. Allen of Norway, aged 67 years.

In South Paris, Dec. 8, J. Hubbard Aldrich, aged 84 years.

In Oxford, Dec. 6, Mrs. Margaret Poole, aged 95 years.

In Sweden, Dec. 4, Mrs. Nellie Saunders, aged 86 years.

In Mexico, Dec. 7, Mrs. Marjorie Johnson, aged 70 years.

In Farmington, Dec. 5, Mrs. Olivia M. Paine, a native of Andover, aged 85 years.

In East Hebron, Dec. 8, Millard Davis, aged 84 years.

In Rumford, Dec. 6, Robert B., son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter G. Gellatly, aged 17 months.

Scientists Unable to

Explain Cause of Fire

The most logical explanation as to what causes the heat which is generated in a hay stack and sometimes ends in spontaneous combustion, as known today, though by no means the most universally accepted, and the one scientific observations of actual cases seem to support is as follows: When hay is stacked in a moist condition, plant tissue enzymes are able to continue their activities and microorganisms are enabled to grow. Both of these reactions may, and probably do, produce heat. The plant tissue cells and some of the microorganisms may be assumed to be killed at 115 degrees 123 degrees Fahrenheit. Here highly heat resistant microorganisms, known as thermophiles, may begin to grow and also to liberate heat. Just how high they might carry the temperature is not known, but probably not as high as 212 degrees Fahrenheit. However, temperatures as high as 250 degrees Fahrenheit have been recorded in hay stacks before fire broke out. What the reaction is that produces this temperature is not known, though it is undoubtedly some oxidative reaction.

Haggie Long Popular

Although always described as an ancient Scottish dish, the haggis was known both in England and France before it was a familiar dish in Scotland. It was an article in the Montreal Daily Herald. It was a popular dish in early days in England, and it has been suggested that it was taken north by the families who fled from the lowlands by Edward I. There is more authority for believing, however, that the dish found its way to Scotland from France in the days when these two countries were united against England. The name too is linked up with the old French "agasse," which like the haggis, consisted essentially of a sheep's entrails and lungs with the minced heart, liver and lungs of a sheep.

Indolent Arthur

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

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THERE was no one in the entire set, called society, of Newdean, but looked on with varying shades of interest at the growing attachment between Eva Winter and Arthur Tompkins.

"I can't see what you find so attractive in a man who cares more for his pipe and dog and a walk through the muddy fields than he does for a good day's business. I think he's indolent. If you ask me," said members of her own family.

"Perhaps Arthur's body is indolent but his mind is not," Eva once remarked, "and besides, I'm neither engaged nor married to him yet." By which saying she proved that she was at least considering Arthur as a future life companion.

Arthur himself was a quiet, slimy built young man with eyes that were too often aglow with dreams to be really successful in the world of filthy lucre.

But there was no slightest doubt that business acumen, ambition and sense of material responsibility were sadly lacking. He had, however, a strongly developed sense of moral responsibility and could never be persuaded that the outer needs of the body were half so important as a decently clothed mind.

Eva sometimes laughed at herself and wondered just where her association with Arthur might lead her.

"Most likely to a five-room house in the suburbs and the state commonly called 'Love in a cottage,'" she told herself.

Meantime, Arthur wasn't worrying about anything. He wasn't the worrying kind and usually had a head too full of happy-go-lucky thoughts to ponder darkly on supposed troubles.

Fortunately Arthur had a slight income, the result, no doubt, of a money making relative somewhere in the past. It enabled him to lose, quite happily, most positions he succeeded in getting and so his way quite unimpeded.

When Eva raved at him for his indifference, in a perfectly ladylike but none the less irritated manner, Arthur only grinned at her.

"Eva, you can't be beautiful, and lose your temper that way, and if I'm not annoyed at losing my job, I don't see why you—"

"But how do you ever expect to get anywhere in life?"

"By 'anywhere' I suppose you mean money, motors, one or two country homes and 'continual' chasing after amusement. It's you Eva who will never get anywhere in life. You are straining after something to be got through external conditions—while I, well, I have found life to be full of joy and a happiness that loss of material things will not rob me of."

"Am I a material thing?" questioned Eva.

"Sometimes," said Arthur promptly. "and sometimes you touch the fringe of that other world where love and honesty and the soul of things count. You are adorable when the spirit takes possession and at those moments I want to take you for my wife and life companion more than I have ever wanted anything."

"And when I'm material?"

"Then I'm not so sure," said Arthur. "For of money and that you who is always seeking happiness in external things would never make me happy. I would not want to subject what I know to be my higher and better self to continual conflict."

"Yes, but that higher self of yours couldn't even support me comfortably."

"Oh yes it could. I would have no respect for myself if I loved a woman whom I could not take proper care of. There would be no flock of motors, nor variety of homes scattered about all corners of the earth but the very type of the love I have for you would make up for the lack of them. I doubt if any of the men who say they love you would be happy with you if they had to live in a log cabin all their days with you."

"And you?" Eva knew Arthur to be quiet right about her men friends. Certainly they would not take kindly to poverty.

"If you were slanted eyed and had scruffy hair and lived in a tenement I should still realize that I had found the Kingdom. If the real god loved me."

"Arthur," said Eva slowly. "I'm beginning to see real happiness as you interpret it. I have been absorbed lately in some exquisite essays on Friendship, Love and the Inner Life that have just come out in book form. They ran in the Star Mercury first and I saved them all in a scrap book. They have made me do a lot of thinking and perhaps," she looked into Arthur's eyes and smiled not to hurt him but added, "I should like to meet the writer of these essays before I make up my mind about marrying you. Something a great force has spoken to me through them and lifted me up into a realm I did not realize existed. It seems to me when a soul speaks to soul like that there must be some powerful friendship." Eva looked for the expression she feared to see in his eyes but there was only a tremendous glow.

"Don't darling," he questioned softly. "don't you ever read the dedication in books? Read that one and you will get some idea of the author's love for you."

And Arthur blinked at the swift light in Eva's eyes.

THE FINGER In and Around Bethel

Gordon E. Lathrop

We're Being Noticed!

This column was highly gratified to receive some unexpected publicity at the Legion play. Those boys just can't do too much for the paper! Even though the name was mispronounced, we thank them for the recognition.

Well, It Had to Happen

Nobody likes to have that "STOP" sign at the foot of Church Street mentioned. They say the darned thing is a nuisance and they need the several seconds that would be spent in shifting to hurry them on their way. But last week we had a demonstration of what happens when one driver expects another to heed the sign, only to have it disregarded and result in a crash. No one was killed, this time. But are the drivers around here going to wait until there is a fatality, perhaps be the one involved, before they learn that S-T-O-P means to cease motion, look right and left, and then proceed with care—under control? Bethel needs some new roads. If a flicker could be made with the State to put an inspector on that corner and split the fines, there are enough cars that speed by the sign to collect quite a sum that might be used to build more A-1 roads for the careful drivers.

Restricted Streets For Sliding

With plenty of snow a prospect for the next few months, the kiddies are hauling out their sleds in anticipation of spending their spare time in the zealous out-of-doors. Because of the large number of autos in use the roads are soon packed down after a storm and so it is to the road that more and more kids have turned for sledding. That increases the danger to an alarming degree. Now up steps a village, full of youth-appreciation, who suggests that certain streets, long popular as sliding places, be shut off from intersecting traffic and devoted, as nearly as possible, to the sliding youngsters. Such a street is High Street from in front of the Grammar School down to the monument. There is only one intersection (but that a dangerous one) that would need to be closed, and the inconvenience caused by going around would be slight. If enough people speak for such a restriction perhaps there will be fewer busted sleds for someone's children to mourn.

The Argument is Still Open

You read the letter by Mr. Day on what he thought of removing the bounty. He disagreed with ye columnist, that it would be economy to discontinue it. But we do not lack for support. Mr. Wallace F. Clark claims that we are more than half right. (Which doesn't prove that buns have teeth.) Mr. Clark is one of the Oxford County Clarks and has been hunting a good part of his life. He says that while actually trailing big game he would not bother a hedgehog, but if he was hunting for sign and happened to see a hedgehog in a tree it would be perfectly natural to "up and let him have it." It does seem as though a hunter knowing that porcupines destroy the trees, would naturally want to clean them up in the interest of future woods to hunt in, bounty or no bounty. On the bear question, Mr. Clark is even more pointed. "Why," he asks, "should one town pay bounty on bears when its neighbor finds it cheaper to pay for the stock they kill?" In his experience, he declares, bears will travel five or six miles to a kill and cross from bounty towns to non-bounty villages with no respect for the dividing lines. What's the use of one town paying bounty to stamp out the bears when the next is free breeding ground? Getting more personal, Mr. Clark doubts if a man with the bear-hunting experience of Mr. Day would trail a bear over mountains and through swamps with any hope of catching up with him. Seldom can a man catch up with a bear that is going somewhere, is Mr. Clark's observation. Mr. Lathrop cheerfully admits that he is no hunter, also that his farm experience has been confined to dairy labors, and regrettably mourns his intellectual obesity. But even his poor reasoning in Mr. Day's opinion leads to the question of why the bounty on bear is not general throughout the State, if it is a necessity at all.

Sun's Atmosphere

A. D. Little's Industrial Bulletin says the sun's atmosphere has been estimated to consist of about 60 per cent hydrogen, by volume; 2 per cent each of oxygen and helium, 1 per cent of vaporized metals and 8-10 per cent of free electrons. Such a weird composition is stable only at the extremely high temperature near the surface of the sun, where conditions exist which are not reproducible in our hottest furnaces.



PERKINS VALLEY, WOODSTOCK

Mrs. Walter Littlehale is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Lefoy, in Albany.

A birthday party was given Mrs. Charles Silver at the home of her mother, Mrs. John Flagg, Sunday night. She received many nice presents. There was a good crowd and they enjoyed the evening, playing games and music. A treat of candies, peanuts, popcorn and cake was served.

Little Margie Lawrence is quite ill. Dr. Kay was called to see her Tuesday.

The church school started Thursday morning with an attendance of ten, and Carl Franz of South Lancaster, Mass., as teacher.

Elder Townsend of Auburn preached at the Adventist Church Monday night.

Nelson Perham and wife were guests of Columbus Kimball and wife in Bryant Pond Thursday.

George Johnson of Portland is boarding at Nelson Perham's this winter.

High Street, West Paris

Miss Lilla Pike, Miss Irene Schrodous and Albert Holden were contestants in the prize speaking contest held at West Paris High School Monday evening. Miss Pike received honorable mention. They all did very nicely.

Roland Benson and Ralph Whitman are on a hunting trip for a few days. Mrs. Charles Marshall attended grange meeting at West Paris Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Hill called on Walter Russ and family and Harry Howe's family recently.

COMMUNICATION

Bethel, Me.
Dec. 14.

Oxford County Citizen,
Bethel, Maine.

Dear Sir,
Realizing that in the heat of every one is not always the best sports, I do maintain that a local paper such as the Oxford County Citizen should obtain both sides of a story before making any comments, especially when The Finger Point editor Thanksgiving dinner with the person who took the deer.

Yours truly,
Harry L. Vashaw

Mr. Vashaw greatly underestimates the power of his publicity helping. He honestly believes anyone in town hasn't heard his side of the affair. On the contrary it was after listening to a half-hour exposure of his side of the argument, before fairly large audience in the local store, that the article on "sportsman ship" was written. As to the comment about the Thanksgiving dinner, add that the dinner was very much appreciated and helped give strength for the task of bringing the deer in.

Gordon Earl Lathrop

ODEON HALL, BETHEL
Saturday Night, Dec. 17

Harold Lloyd
and Constance Cummings

"Movie Crazy"

The Air Mail Mystery
Chapter 4—The Fatal Crash

CARTOON SOUND

Begins at 8:15
Children, 20c Adults, 30c

USEFUL GIFTS

For Everybody

As always the stock of goods at Rowe's offers the variety of gifts certain to please every member of the family. Our lines include the best grades of merchandise, and the prices are unusually low. It is to your advantage to make your selections from our

Complete Christmas Gift List

For the Men

TRAVELING BAGS

BILL FOLDERS

FOOTWEAR

MITTENS

NECKTIES

SLIPPERS

JACKETS

SCARFS

GLOVES

SHIRTS

CAPS

CHRISTMAS CARDS

Head-to-Toe
Outfitters

For the Women

WEEK END CASES

HAND BAGS

SILK UNDERWEAR

HANDKERCHIEFS

SKI SUITS

MOCCASINS

OVERSHOES

BATH ROBES

CALENDARS

SWEATERS

HOSE

DECORATIONS

WRAPPING PAPER

ROWE'S

WE GIVE S & H GREEN TRADING STAMPS

Bethel,
Maine